



THE NEWSPAPER OF FIRST BATTALION PRINCESS PATRICIA'S CANADIAN LIGHT INFANTRY

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MEDALS PARADE

1st JULY 1978



GENERAL SALUTE

The 100-man guard salutes the Force Commander, Maj Gen Quinn, at the commencement of the 1PPCLI Medals Parade.

CANADA DAY CELEBRATIONS

RECEPTION FOR TURKISH REPRESENTATIVES – 30th JUNE 1978



Lt Glen Nordick of HQ Coy talks with Mr Denktash

The Reception for the Turkish Cypriots on 30 June 78 was a great success. Members of the Turkish Regular Force, The Turkish Cypriot Army and government and business officials attended the event which took place at the Orient Hotel in Northern Nicosia.



L to R: Col. Kilercioglu, Commander of the Turkish National Contingent (KTKA) and Maj Gen Saltik, Commander of the Turkish Forces in Cyprus

THE 1PPCLI CALGARY STAMPEDE

THE STAMPEDE BREAKFAST

The 1PPCLI Calgary Stampede was an enjoyable challenge for the contestants in the various events and provided a uniquely western brand of entertainment for the many guests. The Stampede breakfast started bright and early but this did not prevent the approximately 30 official guests from enjoying "home cooked" hotcakes, bacon and eggs with all ranks of 1PPCLI. The Force Commander, Major General Quinn from Ireland, and representatives from all contingents were among those who joined us in the Stampede Corral.



THE STAMPEDE CORRAL

The Corral also included the Sheriff's Office, a saloon, a telegraph office and the Mayor's Office.

THE STAMPEDE PARADE AND EVENTS

Stampede events got under way at 0830 hours when Drum Major Point and the 1PPCLI Corps of Drums led the Stampede Parade, which featured some original and interesting company floats. A Company's and Logistics company's entries radiated a honky-tonk atmosphere, while B company and HQ company tended towards the more traditional chuck-wagons pulled by a donkey. The Logistics Company float, which was constructed on the back of the trusty ol' deuce-and-a-half, was judged the winner.

The all time favourite chuck-wagon races were run individually by each coy against the clock. The course consisted of a skill testing dash around several barrels, followed by a gruelling pull at breakneck speeds around the sports field. The B Coy team recorded the best time in the event, al-

though all times were very close.

The bucking bronco (erected, owned and operated by 1PPCLI transport) proved to be a bit more of a challenge than expected. Although a rather optimistic time limit was set at 30 seconds, the top rider Pte "Chief" Rivers from A Coy, managed a spectacular, yet short, 8 second ride. An even shorter, yet notable ride — owing to a rather humorous entrance — was performed by Cpi "Shakey" Kirkby. It's a good thing that the fall to the ground was about 2½ feet into some mats and straw. **Everyone** found out how soft it really was.

The "class" event of the Stampede turned out to be the greased pig contest. Many unwary and innocent spectators gathered around the fence enclosing the small and very muddy bog which contained 4 not so small pigs and an equal num-



"I LOVE A PARADE!"

Drum Major Point and the 1PPCLI Corps of Drums lead the Stampede Parade to the sports field.



RIDE EM' COWBOY

Pte Paul of B Coy poised and ready for his 6 second ride during the bucking bronco event



Catching a greased pig turned out to be a lot of fun, but not that easy.

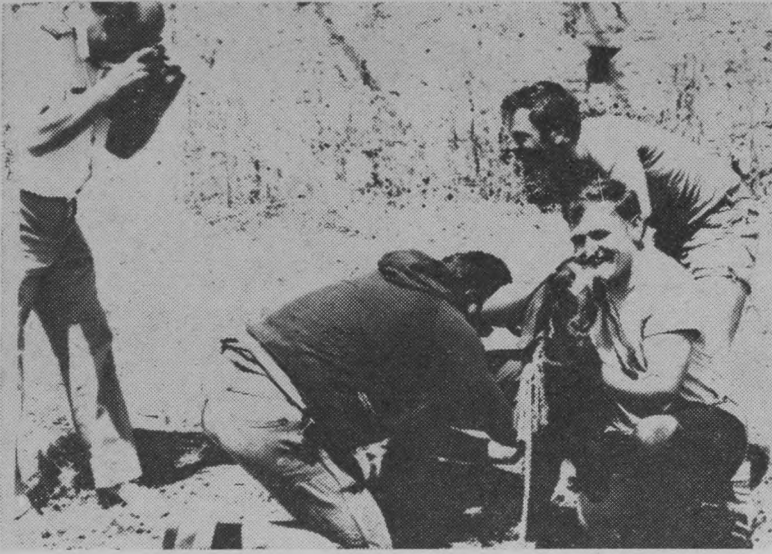
ber of not so big teams. Well, before too long, the spectators looked like the participants as mud was splashed everywhere when the first flying tackles were made on the fleeing pigs. Not only were the generously greased pigs hard to catch, but it was even more challenging for the teams to pass, with pig in hand, under the 6-foot tables on their way to the truck where the pigs were to be deposited. Although individual faces were hard to recognize on both sides of the fence, it was clear that Log Coy was first at the truck. Well done!

Another rather unconventional event was the jeep loading competition. The ¼ ton vehicles had to be equipped with a tarpaulin roof and doors, along with the respective company pennant flying by the aerial. The radios were left home to accommodate more bodies, which

were fired into the jeeps in unbelievable numbers. It was well noted that the frames of the vehicles were not the only ones that were strained.

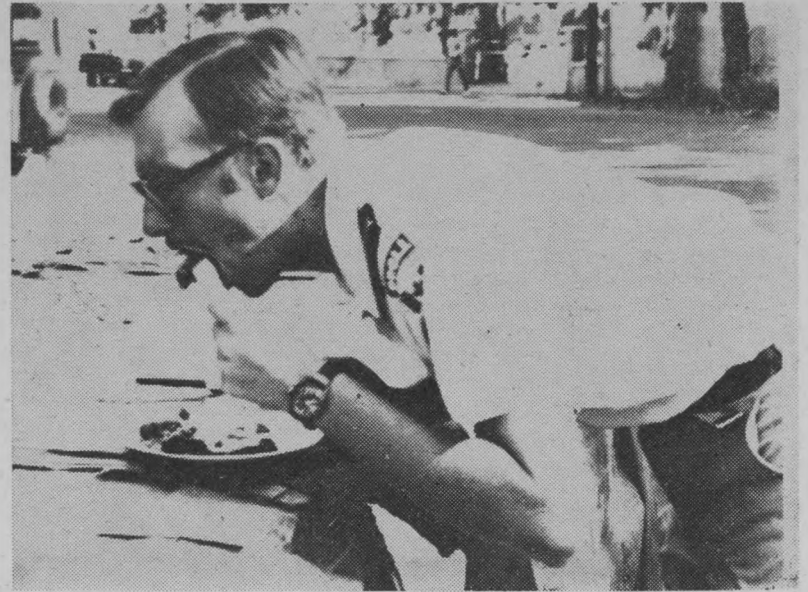
The grande finale was the goat milking contest, a compulsory event for the Company Sergeant Major and the Company Commander, who had to do the actual milking. To make it even more interesting, one of the five goats participating was a male. This obstacle was quickly sorted out by the four teams. Although the HQ team was first back, they were disqualified for returning with chocolate milk. In spite of the ensuing protests, Log Coy was declared the winner.

After all that, it was time to eat again and the cooks once again performed an excellent job in preparing a barbeque for the numerous guests and Patricia's in attendance.



"EASY DOES IT!"

L to R: Col. Carlson, Capt Newman, the goat, Capt Hanrahan and Pte Arnal



EATING EVENT

Lt Hansen enjoys his Stampede Breakfast



"I THINK I FORGOT THE KEYS!"

HQ Coy's jeep is loaded in a well planned and organized sequence. Faces from L to R: Pte Rachar, Pte Mape, Cpl Brown and Pte Downey.



HQ Coy Chuckwagon Race Team: L to R.
Pte Rachar (pacer), Pte Carlton (riding shotgun), Pte MacEachern, Capt Romses and Lt Brooks (the horses)

MEDALS PARADE

The Parade took place at 2000 hrs on 1 July on the patio of the Ledra Palace Hotel against the picturesque background of a breezy Mediterranean night. A 100 man guard was marched on to the music of the Corps of Drums. The Colours soon followed. After the inspection by the Force Commander, Major General Quinn, the night was set ablaze by the resounding volleys of a Feu-de-

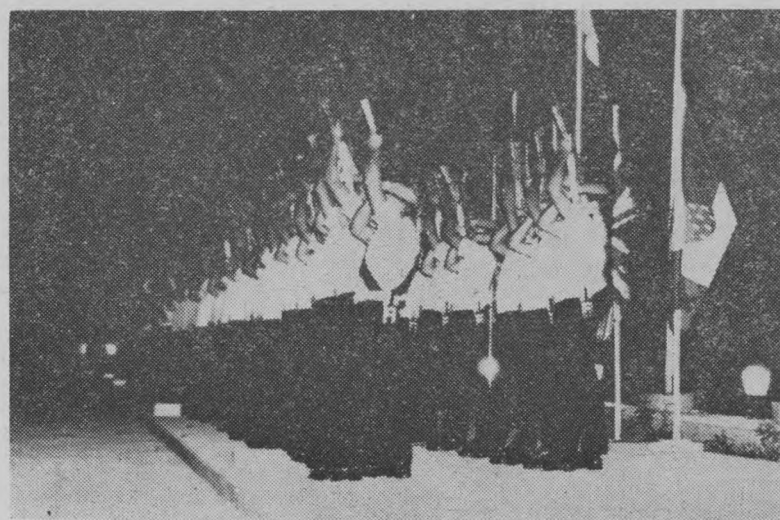
Joie. All ranks on parade were then presented their UN Cyprus Medals by the Force Commander; the Chief of Staff, Brigadier General Cotter; the Commander CANCON, Col Carlson; and the Commanding Officer 1PPCLI, Lieutenant Colonel MacKenzie. The parade also marked the mid point of the battalion's tour in Cyprus. Following the parade, receptions were held in all three messes to host our many friends and associates.



Maj L E Grimshaw of B Coy commander the guard. The Colour Party included: Lt Bain (Queen's Colour), WO Stott (escort commander), Lt Nordick (Regimental Colour), Sgt George and Sgt Vardy (escorts to the Colours)



CSM Ried of B Coy marches the guard onto the patio of the Ledra Palace Hotel.



The FUE-DE-JOIE

SGT PEPPER'S LONELY HEARTS CLUB BAND?

Front Row: L to R

Cpl Weiler K,
Drum Major Point LV,
Pte Hill AF,
Pte Crowley JF.

Centre Row:

Cpl Hill A,
Pte Canham R,
Pte Aldoff G,
Cpl Hamilton DDG.

Rear Row:

Cpl Kirkby TK,
Cpl Hussey E,
Cpl Butler W,
Cpl McLeod RM,
Cpl Gallant D,
(Honest, it's him!)



No, it's the 1PPCLI Corps of Drums

HEADQUARTERS HEADLINES

WATCHDOG'S BARK

Howdy from your local Watchdog Hounddog. Since our last entry things have been fairly quiet. Our Harem Hunter B. Jensen has found himself a new prospect for his collection. Starsky and Hutch have been keeping low, so watch your backs because you never know where they will pop up. Rowe has just come back from leave in sunny Germany. It may not have been sunshine sunny for him, but it was in other ways, right Brian? On the leave scene right now is Pete Neill. He should be grinnin' from ear to ear when he gets back. Dave Carty has taken a week in Li-massol to loosen up for his posting. He leaves the Section after 3 yrs and is highly respected by many people. We are sorry to see him go to Charm School as an Instructor, but wish him the best of luck.

Don (CANCON) Duggan has been keeping a low profile as well as (Father Willie) Gord Sands.

To top this entry we would like to thank CSM Ried for paying his respects to the "Guff and Coveralls" Hotel a week or two ago. How'd the bracelets feel, Sir?

IVORY TOWER

I'm Back! In case you're wondering why your famous reporter didn't present an article in the last Ric-a-Dam-Doo, it was because one Pte "Swifty" Maurice Moody wanted a chance to get back at me. He seemed to think that my honest reporting was directed at himself. Nothing could be further from the truth. My articles are directed at everyone.

As I had mentioned in my previous news report, there is always someone new to report on. In this case I have four well known persons to write about. These are the dedicated "Aus-sies". Let me clarify a point. The Joint Operations Center (JOC) means exactly as it says. We are a joint operations center consisting of Canadian soldiers and Australian policemen.

First we have the night owl, this being Chief Inspector Ron Lawlor. He's the only person I know who puts in more overtime, without time and a half for overtime, than us clerks.

Next is Senior Inspector 'Sir' Ross Jackson. This calm, sophisticated young inspector has just arrived from the land down under. Well maybe not just arrived (he's been here two months already). I understand that he will be filling Chief Inspector Lawlor's boots while he is on vacation. Good Luck 'Sir'.

Last but not least, the foot

patrol. Senior Sergeant John Bret-Burte-Brent-Brerth-Brereton, there I finally got it right! And there's Senior Sergeant "Kangaroo" Christopher Dent(al). We can't really call them the foot patrol as they do have a license to drive on the wrong side of the road.

All in all these Australian Civil Police Officers have been great to work with. With their assistance and friendship we truly function as a JOC.

Now for some new news. The Ivory Tower has seen the departure of Lt "Fast Eddie" Vailancourt and the arrival of Lt Glen "Balooga" Nordick. How disappointing. We clerks were just getting Lt Vailancourt educated in administrative procedures when he fled to a rifle coy. Now we have to start all over again with Lt Nordick. Have patience with us sir, we shall endure.

You have heard that Capt Dillon departed a while ago for beautiful Canada. In his place we now have Capt "Siggy" or "Tank" Mike Hanrahan as our 2IC. Now instead of being on the receiving end, he can be on the sending end as well. Just be careful you don't get your wires crossed sir.

At present the Ivory Tower has felt the absence of Sgt Bruce Gibb, our C Ops C and Pte "Buzzy" Mike MacEachern, the coy clerk. Upstairs has been noticeably quiet with myself in charge. I have a firm control of the officers and the situation at hand. However downstairs, MWO Moeller our CSM has been going a little grayer. When there's a coy

clerk around it's bad enough, but when he is away, it's worse. The clerks have an unique filing and administrative system to make them indispensable, and it shows with the CSM saying, "Where is everything????".

Sgt Bruce Gibb has been absent for the last two days. He was due back from Germany on Thursday but the aircraft was delayed. I understand he knows a little about aircraft mechanics and assisted them to keep the plane on the ground. Such initiative!

On July 1st we celebrated Canada Day, starting in the morning and ending in the afternoon with our version of the Calgary Stampede. In the evening we held our Medals Parade and Feu-de-Joie (a sight to behold!). Even we clerks were impressed.

The day prior to and two days following, we were entertained by the Canadian Revenue Dancers and an entertainment troupe. Someone up in Ottawa must like us. Never have I had such a good time before as over those four days. Thanks Chief.

Capt Newman, Lt Hansen, Lt Baker, Capt Tymchuk and Capt Penman all said to say, "Hi". Really they just like to see their names in print.

Its time for your reporter, Stephen D Shirk III MCpl Esquire to say so long and take care. As a last note, we would like to say hello to our wives and friends back in Calgary. So a special hello goes to Lorraine, Kathy, Dianne, Shirley, Janet (New Brunswick), Linda, Ellen, Janet and Carol. We will see you soon from the Ivory Tower.



CSM Ried visits his boys at the Cuff and Coveralls Hotel. L to R are Cpl Desmarais, CSM Ried of B Coy, and Sgt Carty.

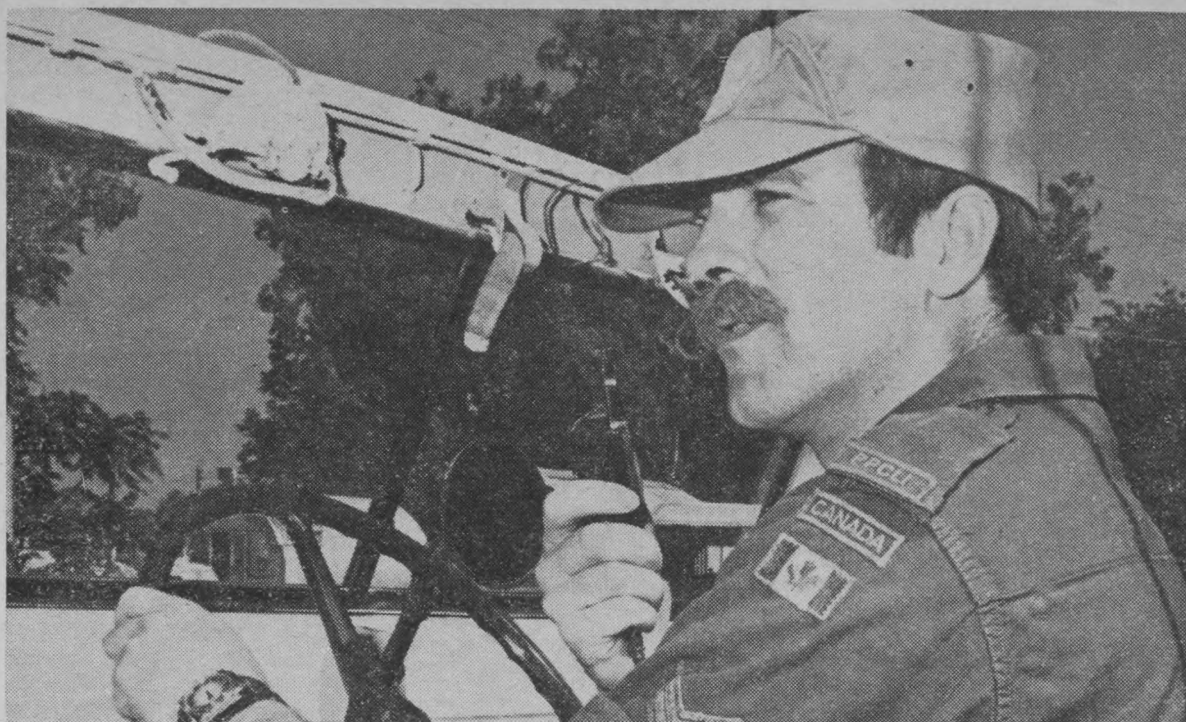


Pte MC Moody of HQ Coy prepares pass applications for OPS E.

POISON PEN DIARY

Watch your back! Now how does that feel — you've just been stabbed in the back by one of your "buddies." Cpl TD "The Edge" Brown and some others have gotten together and been sharpening the blades. Late'y extras have been the in thing around Recce and you can always count on your "buddies" to help you out — Right English?

The Battalion mini-Stampede went off just right with the Recce built HQ Coy float taking everyones brean away. Our chuckwagon, solidly built under the watchful eye of the "Rock" placed second along with 2 others (but we know who came second!). Recce was just a little ahead of the game, having one of the charming ladies from the Revue dancers riding high on our float — you just know that all eyes were cast our way. Not only is Recce the Battalion's eyes and ears but we've got a little of the Battalion's charm as well.



Cpl "TD" Brown of Recce platoon.

We're almost ready for anything these days with our sandbagging nearing completion. Now we're donning coveralls

and moving to the painting trade,, putting blue squares and white UN's on the roof tops. From the air we must look like

a checker board, I hope that no one decides to play a game!

That's all from the poison pen for now. Until next time...

BBC NEWS



MCpl Rosie Rector test drives one of the new recce vehicles slated for introduction into the Canadian Forces in 1979

MAINTENANCE PLATOON

Salutations from the boys in Maintenance Platoon.

The first item we have today is to welcome and congratulate our newest member of the platoon, Pte Dan Drescher, who arrived from Canada on 28 Jun and a few days later was Cpl Dan Drescher.

Cpl Bob McNab and MCpl Axel "Spare Parts" Kollwyn are moving along with their wall to wall stocktaking. Axel, who just had a cast removed from his right leg, was overheard at the Canada Day celebrations asking a member of B Coy (who had his left leg in a cast) if he would like to enter the three legged race with him.

Our leader, Capt Ken Beselt, has returned from Germany with a smile on his face!! He was just in time to say goodbye to one of our welders, MCpl Mike Poulin. Mike leaves us after nine months on the island, and after enjoying a well deserved couple of weeks leave, is going back to 1Svc Bn Calgary.

We shall be in for some wild stories next week when MCpl Rosie Rector and Cpl Ralph Deveau return from their R & R in Germany and Limassol. Before leaving, they said that they would need a few days rest after spending a week in Germany. In Rosie's absence, Cpl Brian Arthur has been cracking

the whip over the boys in the Vehicle Section.

MWO Peter Steel is busy these days trying to catch us at work so that he can take our pictures to send home to our home town newspapers. As you can imagine, this is a very difficult task. If he walks into the Spare Parts Section at the wrong time, the only picture he is apt to get is a cloud of smoke from the area of the typewriter as Pte Andre Henri types message demands.

Andre has been known to go through four fire extinguishers in the course of a week.

Until next time, this is "Heavy Hammer" saying — with your help and cooperation, we can keep you on the road and on the go. Remember, if we can't fix, then "———" it.

CRATTZ NATIONAL REAR LINK

Once again gents it's time for a short note for everyone out there in sector four. Things here at the Crattz have slowed down a bit in the last little while, though the duty drivers might not agree, and we managed to find time in our busy schedule for a Bar-B-Q last week. Where there once was but bare ground outside our shack, the air was filled with the smell of burnt steak and the sound of "pass me another beer". Even though the ground was filled with ants hoping to get a piece of the action, a good time was had by all.

Pte Herbie "Hot Lips" Langer has got his dating service into full swing these days and has decided (without any hints) that the shack needs are a few females to brighten up the surroundings. Although our resi-

dent frog, Cpl Frenchie Laforme, agrees, he's still trying to find a lady frog on his own.

Crypto Sgt Vern Hayes has decided that he wasn't getting enough love here on the island of love and has gone to Germany to find some. Good Luck Vern. Meanwhile Pte Tom Lafleur thinks that there is love to be found on the island and will presently set out on a two week jaunt looking for it. The other member of our crypto team Cpl "Chuck" Simpson finally decided that he would rather be back in Canada. We told him he'd see things our way sooner or later. Pte "extra duty" Wonch figured out that he would do less work if he had a uniform with a couple of stripes on the arm but can't find one anywhere.

Sgt Fred Horton has volunteered to tend the garden while Vern is on holidays but he better count the cucumbers before he goes. MCpl Stevie "wonder" Pottle can be seen wandering around in anticipation of his trip to Ismailia with the ball team. You can usually hear him uttering strange noises that sound like "ball three, double play etc" Canteen Queen, Ernie Knight has figured that by the time he leaves Cyprus he will have handled approx 4992 beer and 3120 bottles of pop with which he could open his own saloon back in Canada.

Last but not least MCpl Jack Eaton our Tel Tech and mailman can be found hard at work each afternoon catching up on his Mexican PT.

Well that's just about wraps it up for this edition of Crattz news except a note for the duty personnel. "Don't call us we'll call you".

FIRST AID TIP FROM THE MIR

Due to the increasing warm weather it is a strong possibility you may encounter or hear of someone who has had a run in with a scorpion or poisonous spider. Would you know what to do if a scorpion were to sting you or a black widow spider were to bite you?

Lets start by saying that some species of spiders and scorpions are less venomous than others. Some cause only local pain, redness and swelling, while others cause general muscle pain, convulsions, nausea and vomiting, variable central nervous system involvement and shock.

Since most of us do not know how to distinguish between the different types of venomous species we should treat them all with concern and the following should be done.

You should first immobilize the patient and the part of the body which has been affected by putting the patient to rest. You should not let him walk around. You should avoid manipulation to the bitten area. A tourniquet could be applied if the area allows it. Unlike snake bites an incision and suction of the bite would do little good.

Your best treatment is to keep the patient from moving around and seek medical aid.

TOOTH FAIRIES

Since last printing, Sgt Lov Petkow has been on his UN leave. We expect a detailed submission of his exploits in time for the next issue. Sgt Pierre Laperle has been spending a large portion of his free time at the pool. He is well known among the pool regulars as the young man who will never turn down a request for free diving lessons. He has had seven and eight year old children diving (not jumping) from the high platform after only a few lessons. Capt. Reid has met a stumbling block (hopefully not insurmountable) in the person of an Irish WO by the name of Tom Butler. In a recent squash match, WO Butler played more than a few shots that left Capt. Reid shaking his head (as well as trying to catch his breath).

On the treatment side, it should be emphasized that the number of missed appointments is still too high, and that one or two hours notice (preferably 24) would be greatly appreciated by the dentist and clinic staff. Capt. Reid is going on his 2G leave on July 13, and Mrs Sue Drew and Maj. John Edwards will treat any emergencies during that two week period.

QM

Three down and three to go! Looking back, the three months has passed rather quickly. As time draws near to depart Cyprus, I am sure it will seem that time has an anchor tied to it.

Nevertheless, with the proposed complete stocktaking just around the corner, QM will be very busy to the bitter end.

Approximately three weeks has past since Tech. Stores Section moved next door to the Airhead. The move and reopening was a good week ahead of schedule as a result of long hours and hard work. A well deserved congratulations are in order to all involved and in particular, Tech. Stores personnel. As a matter of fact, the NCO i/c Sgt Keith Campbell gave himself a pat on the back by going on a two-week holiday to Europe!

Two other members of QM are also away on leave to Europe; Sgt Keith Holstead and MCpl Don Carter. Don will be returning on the delay flight with Keith Campbell this week and Keith Holstead on the next week's flight. I am sure that they will return eager to go back to work — and for rest and recuperation.

A belated welcome back to our secretary of long standing goes to Mrs Angie Aloneftou. Now that she is back, we will know what we are going to do with the mountain of paperwork that has accumulated in her absence! An audible sigh of relief was heard from ALL.

Our Ammo Tech., Sgt Eric Carter, has temporarily resigned from his trade to join the Ministry of Labour, a high price labourer at that. He intends to lose 20 pounds from his gross body by clearing brush around the TDM.

TRANSPORT

Howdy to all from BBC Transport. Hope you all had a good "round-up". I know we did, I think.

The month of June has flown by with all the visitors. Supplying 2 drivers for 8CH Recce Party, 5 drivers for Mr Jamieson, continuing with the freight and aircraft runs to Akrotiri, picking up the mail and the other daily runs has kept us on our toes. Not bad, considering we have only 7 drivers. With all modesty, I must say we were great!!!

This month also kept the men from tpt on the keen side with lots of good drill, preparing for the medals pde.

Pte Thompson is our newest arrival from B Coy. Welcome aboard!

Well that's about it for now. Till next time, remember give us a call and we'll haul, if we can't truck it, mother ----- it.

WELFARE SECTION

As the tourist season hits its peak, the Welfare Section has become one of the busiest offices in the contingent. The steady stream of non stop traffic has Cpl George Duffy running, ranting, talking to himself, and wondering when the traffic will slow down. With the Captain misemployed and looking after

the CF Review, Sgt Ted Lewis on leave, Helen on 4 weeks leave, George is cursing the fact that he let everyone out of his sight. Our replacement secretary, Nitsa, who is taking care of George while Helen is away on leave, confusingly looks on, wondering how she ever managed to hook up with this crazy crew.

Capt Corry has been quite noticeable during the past week by his absence from the welfare office and the fact that he has been escorting all the girls in the entertainment troupe (and half the Ledra Complex who seemed to follow in their wake) during their shows in Cyprus. Its a hard life, isn't it?

Sgt Ted Lewis is back this week from meeting his wife in Germany and will be shocked to find Helen on leave, Pte Gosselin clearing for his flight back to "Gods Country", and George telling him it's about time he got some help around the office. I still don't think it will wipe the satisfied look off his face — that will come Monday.

Pte Joe Gosselin can rest easy now, he was confirmed on his early flight back to Canada which will give him 3 months to destroy all the wedding plans his fiancée had organized during his absence.

Until next time, this is George Duffy, the Welfare Section Incorporated Public Relations Manager, bidding you adieu.

"GIVE ME A NAIL AND A HAMMER" (PNR PL)

Well here it is the middle of our tour and the jobs never seem to end. We have been quite busy since we arrived but there are many improvements around all the camps to be seen. Some you may have to look for. It is noted that the showers in BBC only give off a few volts now, rather than knocking you through the wall. Well done Frank and Gilles, but some people still aren't showering! We've got Dave and Harry working on the pipes trying to get cold water to come out of one of the taps. They say they can do it in Canada but there's something different about this island. Yvon and Doug are beating the heat by getting up of 3:30 to start working on the two new OPs. Everyone else gets up at 4 when the jackhammer starts. Dutchy has left us for a couple of weeks for a trip to Germany. He needed that after building that stage for the dancers. He and Dick were led to believe there were more dancers and they needed a lot of room. Dieter has left us for Tpt and soon should be seen wheeling a 2½ ton down the road to meet aircraft. No more news but let me leave you with this thought; If you require anything repaired fixed, or replaced go

through God first, cause if he created this Island, tell him to fix it.

COOK'S CORNER

Since our last write up the cooks have been trucking along in a continuous effort to beat the heat. Some of us trying harder than others, right MCpl Quinnell. Too bad about the lovely tan, maybe next time it won't peel. Newly wed Pte Jerry Bergeron is on his way to Germany to meet his new bride. Rumor has it, he packed satin sheets and pillow cases. Have a good time Gerry, we are sure you will.

Cpl Mark Coventry, better known to BBC as Sarah, toured downtown Nicosia in a brave effort to better the name which was bestowed upon him on his arrival in Cyprus. He did just that. He is now known, thanks to the help of a new acquaintance, as little pig. Pte Norm Bouffard better known as "Boof the Goof" is still debating between the NBA and the cooks trade. Hang up your sweatsuit Boof, you are four feet too short.

It looks like we will be short a few cooks in the near future. They will be on their way to fun filled Egypt to assist the ball team onto a victory. Good luck WO Jackson and Sgt Jarbeau. We'll be cheering for you. Congratulations go out to MCpl Walsh and his band of merry men, Pte Louis Duchesne and Pte McQuaig from Ledra for the excellent job done at a recent mess dinner. That little extra effort proves where there's a will there's a way.

We would like to welcome Pte Lecuyer from 1 Fd Amb who will be finishing the tour with us. Welcome aboard "Frenchie".

That's it from the cooks corner, remember that anything more than a mouthful is a waste.

MOVEMENTS

Hi again from your friendly movements section. Well things are more or less back to normal with the return of Sgt Angus MacLellan. He has just returned from leave in Germany and still finds that there is too much room in his bed. Cpl Jim his stakes and moved over to his stokes and moved over to the BOR. He tells us that he had to work too hard here. Jim is on two weeks leave in Limassol and I hear that he is up to no good. Keep up the good work Jim. As for Capt. Rick Primorac, he is getting ready for his leave on 20 July; he's sleeping with his kit bag so that he will get used to someone next to him at night. And last but not least Cpl Barry Philp is still working hard as ever. Well that's it for all the hot and juicy news for this week. See you later.

NOTE: For pax booking inquiries phone Cpl Blackstock at 7265.

INDEPENDENCE — VIRTUE OR VICE?

A spirit of independence is a very laudable virtue. To be independent basically means that one is able to assume responsibility for one's self and one's actions. It presupposes a level of maturity which has included general knowledge and learning experiences of life. It means that one is capable of making a reasonable decision based on available information.

When we are children, we are particularly 'dependent'. A child depends upon parents for the basic necessities of life; food and shelter. The child also has other needs that need to be satisfied; for example, the need to be loved and cared for. A child inherently knows of his dependence and therefore gradually learns the art of manipulation. Manipulation simply means that I am able to 'use' people to achieve my own ends usually to my own gratification.

Very often the parents realize what is being done and continue to indulge the child. There

comes the moment, however, when some of this indulgence is withdrawn and the child is then forced into a situation of decision. Either he accepts the decision of the adult or he rejects it. The outcome may be a tantrum, or a tear, or an OK. The child has no direct control over the ultimate decision, but he does decide the means of coping with the decision made by another. As the child grows, the reasons may be given which will help the child to come to easier terms with the decision not in his hands. With age and experience, the decision making process comes into the hands of the now more responsible individual for he has come of age.

During this process, the child has also learned that he lives with other people. It is hoped that, through the mixing with others, he learns how to cope with competition and also learns co-operation. Through trial and error, he learns how to make life easier for himself, as well as for

others.

One facet of this entire process, which is heavily conditioned by our society and some times reinforced by it is the thinking that propagates the philosophy that independence means that I do not 'need' anyone, that I can solve ALL of my own problems, that I will do MY own thing. To be an adult and a firm adherent to this type of philosophy is disastrous. It is not only very unrealistic, but is positively damaging to the entire process of human growth and maturity. Essentially, what happens is that we become a man on an island, we build great walls about ourselves, we develop a very unrealistic view of ourselves and the world in which we live. We cut ourselves off from the living, laughing, crying sometimes tense world in which we live. We not only become incapable of loving, but we become incapable of BEING loved.

Friendship and love include the capacity to be able to share

our weakness as well as our strength. It means being able to share our fears and anxieties as well as our hopes and dreams. It means that we must be capable of reaching out our hand and heart in need, as well as extending our hands and hearts in support, for there are moments in every person's life when he **needs** to be loved. Am I independent enough to realize this and man enough to accept it?

The Gospels reveal Jesus as a man of great independence; but the nature of that independence is an involvement with his fellow man. He needed God the Father to support him and to encourage him as much as he need his friends to share his life with — to support him, love him, as he supported them and loved them.

To be independent is a good thing, a necessary part of man, but to be TOO independent is to be alone.

by Padre Kiffman

A COY IN THE SUMMER; IN THE CITY

SECOND TO NONE

Hello again from the Ledra Palace, Entertainment Capital of Cyprus. We have all just had the opportunity to witness one of the best shows that I'm sure any of us has seen in a long, long while; it was a welcomed break from the regular local entertainers who don't really give you that much for your money.

Now to get back on the track of what this article was meant for. The Second To None have just come off two weeks of OP duties on line East to be greeted by two more weeks of R & R or as some like to call it 'STANDBY PLATOON'. This will give everyone the opportunity to catch up on their extras and what nots — I won't mention any names because I don't have the platoon nominal roll.



Sgt John Swiston and Pte Gary Hammond prepare to leave on a line tour

At this time, on behalf of the platoon it would be appropriate to wish two members of ours a Happy Birthday. They are Cpl "Ricochet" Bercier (bangs off both sides of the street when he tries to make his way home at night) and Pte "20" Tamboline. Congratulations boys... I mean men, "sorry Tammy it was a slip of the pen..."

Our platoon has just completed an exchange program with

the British Contingent and our three who stayed with the Brits for one full week were Ptes Hamilton, Best and Rudy. The Canadians liked the two hour shifts, the Brit Sgt Majors and the food — as a matter of fact they liked it so much that Best and Rudy knocked on our platoon Commander's door at 0230 AM one morning asking if they could extend their visit with the British. Remember Mr Pillar, you said that if we have a per-

sonal problem we can come and see you anytime. The Brits also enjoyed their stay with CANCON and one or two were heard to say that they wish to immigrate to Canada so as to join the Canadian Armed Forces.

Well we are now on our downhill swing and the few lucky ones who were on parade and received their medals now have an extra weight to carry around. Only three more months to go. So long for now.

CHARLIE'S ANGELS

Rumour has it that our new platoon Commander Lt. "Fast Eddie" Vaillancourt has the same humorous sense of direction that Pte Friestater displayed when he tried leading the chuck wagon team into the back of a 2½ ton truck during the festivities on July 1st. Our source, who wishes to remain anonymous, also claims that he overheard our Company Queen, Pte Roberts, complaining to his "virginal guardians", Ptes Harley and Estey, that the panties he was wearing were a bit too tight; "Not the size I usually wear...". Before we could confirm the reliability of either of these stories though, Sgt Stewart came forward, unsolicited, and said that absolutely nothing happened during his weeks leave in Limassol. Thousands of others wouldn't believe him, but we do.

As for the Western Review Show, Cpl "Boo Boo" Le Blanc claims that he received as much attention from some of the dance girls as Pte "Hot" Haines paid to them. Pte "Elvis" Preston was pleased with the show's tribute to the King; he felt their impersonation was almost as good as his own. Meanwhile, Pte Evans was heard exclaiming

excitedly that he wouldn't fit into a suitcase. For the record, 3 platoon thoroughly enjoyed the show and also the closing words of wisdom, which we'd like to use here. "Live as long as you want to, and want to as long as you live".



"AND NOW FOR THE LEDRA PALACE ENTRY TO THE 1978 CUSTOM VAN SHOW..."
Pte MS Goodwin of A Coy at Checkpoint Ledra South.

CYPRUS

In a far away distant land
Where another people's troubles stand.
We were sent to stand in front,
We were asked, to take the brunt.
Volunteers from east to west,
Canada, only sent her best.
On the Island of love called Aphrodites,
The Goddess of love stands ever mighty.
But look around, what do you see,
Not love but strife in quantity.
The Island of Cyprus born in the sea,
But torn apart, at least politically.
Two countries born of the same mother,
Each one's son's friends to each other.
In 74 one son took a firm stand,
And ordered the other to leave their land.
The pressure for them was very great,
Would help from mother come to late.
No, it came so swift with devastation,
Now to each other there's no relation.
Each one tries hard to understand
What has happened to this great land.
An Island surrounded — by bright blue sea,
Palm trees, beaches, and soft cool breeze.
Some day they'll talk, not want to fight,
To settle the difference in another light.
When they do, all the world may see,
Two mothers' sons living in peaceful serenity.
So still! life carries on in fear,
Each knowing that the other's there.
Looking across a no man's land,
Each trying to rule with an iron hand.
That strip of land that stands between,
Where only Blue Berets are to be seen,
Each side testing, to see our might,
We stand firm, but not to fight.
Yes we walk the long green line,
Where darkness falls and the sun does shine.
To God I'm sure that we all pray,
That soon this strife will go away.
And UN soldiers from every land,
Instil friendship's seed in their hand.
It will grow unbiased, or at least,
Help it blossom to a lasting peace.



Pte DC McNab of A Coy

Sgt W.J. Elson

THE BUSY BEE AT CML

FIGHTING FOUR

There was no lack of enthusiasm this week from the fighting four as they mounted their trucks and headed for the machine gun range.

Under the watchful eye of Sgt "Machine Gun" Walker, the fighting four put into action the .50 calibre machine guns. We also went on to prove who the machine gunners were in the company.

Being part of B Company, we decided to show our British counterparts what four platoon soldiers could do.

In accordance with the exchange program with BRITCON Sector 2, we assembled a crew consisting of Pte Davis, Pte McIntyre, and Pte Poitrie to exchange for three soldiers from the 1st battalion of the Royal Fusiliers.

After a week of duty at OP School with our British visitors this writer is thoroughly convinced that we Canadians came out ahead on the deal.

Just as our exchange program came to an end, four platoon assumed the role of reserve platoon. There was no lack

of work to do around the base. The new OPs had to be finished, our new eating facility had to be painted, and other odd bits of clean up had to be done. It has been a busy week.

We must be doing something right, though. It seems there is a waiting list of soldiers trying to get into four platoon.

After a great hassle, MCpl "Bam Bam" Miller has consented to using his booming voice in sigs, and to giving Cpl Butler a chance as 2IC of No one section.

OP duty for MCpl McLean seemed too strenuous; so they have retired him to be platoon driver for No. six platoon.

We will be welcoming Pte Hay and Cpl Saunders to four platoon along with Pte Pultz's replacement, Pte Fougere, who will be joining us from Canada.

If you have heard grunting and groaning noises around camp about 2330 hrs the last few nights, it was due to the fact that four platoon just finished their 2x10-milers.

For our final note, we want to wish Pte Thompson good luck with his new job as a driver for transport in BBC.



Pte Derek Miles, the B Coy clerk, is usually too busy to stand around to get his picture taken



MCpl Kieth MacDonald was one of two B Coy Soldiers accepted for officer training under the OCTP. Pte RL Pultz is the other candidate.

CML — WOS' AND SGTS' MESS

Since our last report we have gained one new member, Sgt Ken Peverelle who was recently promoted to Sgt. Sgt Joe Johansen has been walking around with a smile from ear to ear saying something about going to Germany on leave. Have a good leave Joe, we won't worry about you now that your better half will look after you. Maj (LCol) Minnis and Maj Ashton were at the mess on Monday and a fun time was had by all. CSM Reid and Maj (LCol) Minnis were seriously discussing something about a stereo set. All members of the mess would like to wish Maj (LCol) Minnis the best when he takes over as CO of 2PPCLI and we welcome Maj Ashton as the new DCO of the battalion.

For entertainment before and after the movie, we have quite a vigorous sports program in the mess — such sports as horseshoes, darts, liars dice and we added one more to help keep our more active members like WO Pete Stott in top physical condition — a new soccer table. WO Pete Stott has developed quite a good trick shot. By the way, CSM Reid is king of the liars dice. We are all keeping a close watch on Sgt Doug Walker, for word has it that he is paying £2,500 for his ass. See you in the next few weeks!

JRC CML

Well, here I go again from the CML JRC, somewhere on this hot, torrid little island. Not too much activity has been taking place in our JRC due to parades, ranges, etc. Only thing we will have to do is make up for the loss of drinking time.

Well, we say Goodbye to MCpl George Roy, our ex-mess manager. Good work there George; you got a good shoulder to cry on. MCpl "Gussie" Hill took over the job and put his rifle in cold storage for the remainder of the three months. MCpl "Better Idea" Forde is still trucking as the P.M.C.. Cpl "Chug" Peterson was happy that everybody loved his animal show on the weekend.

Well "Legs" Aastrom is top dog on the Pin-ball machine this week and if he holds out to the end of the month, he gets a surprise from the mess (probably an all expense paid tour of Cyprus).

We have a dart tournament coming up this month; so come on B Coy, put your name on the entry sheet as you walk in through the front door (open your eyes and you will see the sheet).

Well that's it for now.

FABULOUS FIVE PL

Five Pl is still strong on the OP's, taking charge of vineyard, School & Foxtrot. MCpl Hill has been cross-posted and is now 'n charge of the JRC. MCpl Roy is coming to No. 1 Sect. "Welcome to the line and OP's, MCpl Roy."

Fabulous Five is now under new management, as Lt Goral recently went to Headquarters Coy (swimming pool, air conditioning, all the finer things of life). Lt Brooks has now taken over five platoon. Five Pl bids you welcome, Mr Brooks.

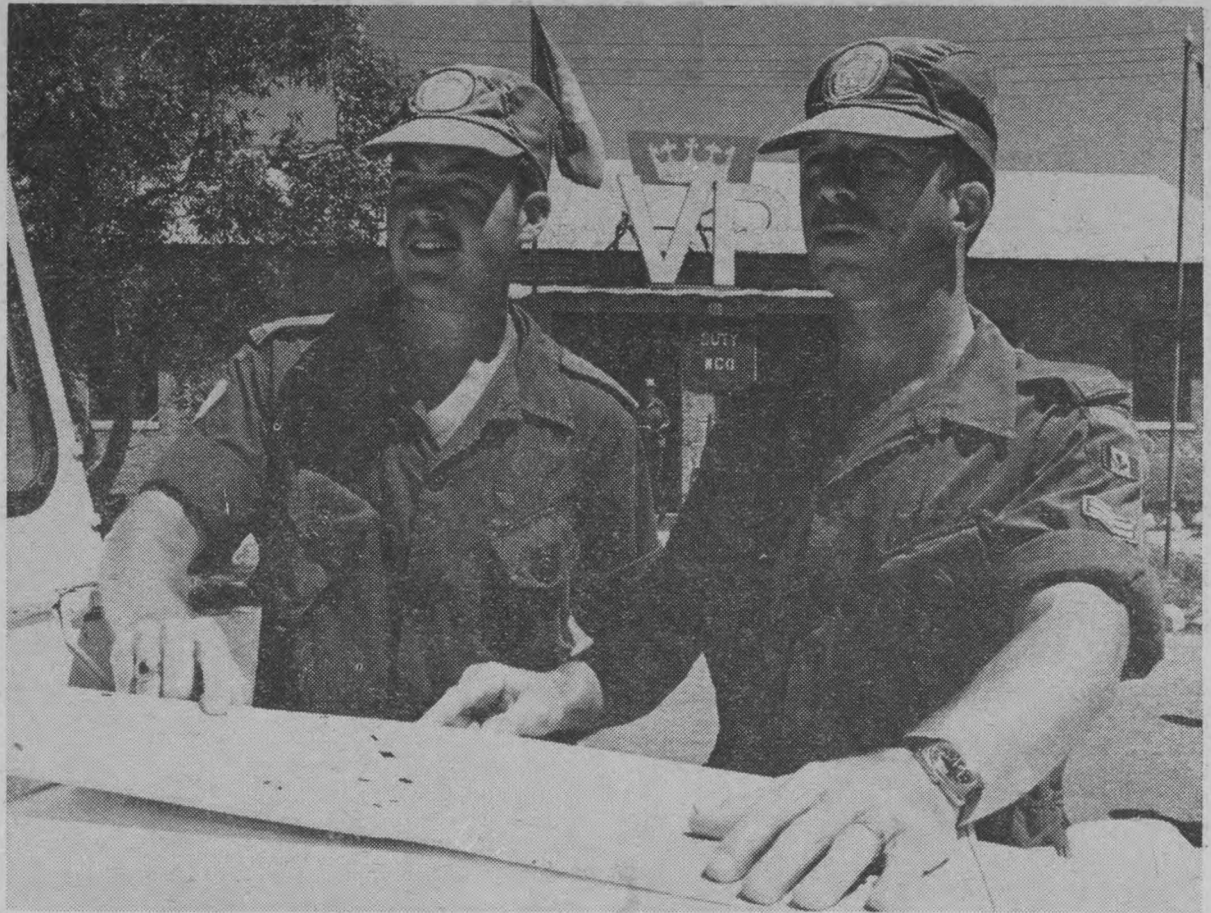
Our sports programme is still going strong with Soccer, Volleyball and Basketball. We find these sports activities a welcome break from the daily activity. The pool is also a refreshing break from the 39-45°C heat which seems to frequent the Island every day.

The activities of Canada Day were enjoyed by those of us who didn't have to work OP's. The greased pig contest was quite enjoyable for those participating and very entertaining for those watching. Riding the bucking bronco was no easy feat as Pte Paul found out after his six second ride.

The medals parade was spectacular and enjoyed by all.

Sgt Hansen is being returned to Calgary for medical reasons. Get well soon, Sarge. Five Platoon will miss you and so will the Big Bee's baseball team.

That's all from the Fabulous Five for now!



"DAH, WHICH WAY DID HE GO GEORGE?"
L.to R: Pte RL Pultz, recently selected for OCTP and Cpl RW Buchanan

SUPER SIX

... "General Salute — Present Arms" ... "In your own time Fire" ... "Incident Report — Paara 'A'" ... What a week!! Practising drill for the medals parade, range practise with the SMG, and our regular OP shifts; all this made

for a hectic week. Everyone was kept under 'tap by a cool WO Stott who had to change shifts twice daily to accommodate the parade, the band, new arrivals, new departures, as well as slating people for OP's without lay-

ing on double shifts.

This week also saw all sports cancelled. Not Super Six though! We managed to squeeze in our mile and a half run. It wasn't really all that bad except that a few of us really pigged out at supper before we found out about the run being held 15 minutes later. (Slowest run in a year for myself). Well, back to the parade. It did come off very well. With Ptes Poll, Schenkeveld, Budny, Thivierge, Chandler and Cpls Skibinsky and Watson on the parade guard; and Pte Aldoff and Cpls Hamilton, Hussey, Welier and McLeod in the band; and WO Stott in the color party; all root'n & toot'n & shoot'n the foot, we couldn't help but be impressive! The whole parade managed to impress the ones we hoped it would. A lot of hearts went with those lovely young ladies from the "Western Canada Review" Show that played for 3 days to our benefit.

Oh! If you see a greased pig go squealing by followed by two crazy people, that's just Cpl "Mud Face" McLeod and Pte "Porker" Poll. Super Six's remnants of the Mini Fideo held parade morning. The rodeo saw the swilling of a large amount of Canadian beer by everyone, including SS Cpls "Hang Over" Hussey, "Hung Under" Hamilton and "Mud Face" McLeod (Mud is the same color).

Well, that's about it for this week from Super Six so I'll leave with one parting question to Pte "HEEYOORRRK" Chandler. (Q) What do you do with a gallon of wine and an SMG? (A) Drink the wine and shoot at the empty bottle! Right? Tell it to the Judge!!!



NEW B COY TRANSPORT NCO

Pte Pick Bunzenmeyer is now the "chief wheel" in the absence of Sgt Johansen who is away on leave. Pte Ron Pragnell (right) is the 2IC's driver.

HUMILITY is an elusive virtue. When one finds out he is possession of it, he no longer has it.